

Come Hear About "Useless Knowledge"

Canada Labor Faces Crisis

By Jaycee

In the United States today, a certain Mr. John L. Lewis has taken it upon himself to throw a monkey-wrench into the machinery of American production. He calls it his defense of the rights of labor—his democratic privilege.

Canada, too, is troubled by the kind of Mr. Lewis, the C.I.O., and by certain other gentlemen, who believe that they can bring about strikes and slow-downs in order to make everyone of the three million workers in Canada a member of a trade union. So far they haven't obtained any concrete results, but perhaps their aim has been to cause unrest in factories across the Dominion.

In that they have succeeded, labor relations have been filled with a serious amount of doubt this year. The government has stated that a strike cannot be held in war industries unless a majority of workers have voted for it, and a conciliation board has not solved the problem. And if the management refuses to accept board findings, the plant may be taken over by the government, as was a Hamilton steel industry last April. Those are simple, just regulations.

And they are regulations which have been given teeth. After the stupid action of a minority of employees in the Arvida aluminum industry strike this summer, the government passed an Order-in-Council allowing it to call out the army in case of such impediments to the flow of war supplies. The troops would not be called to bash skulls, but merely to see that damage by a handful of hot-heads would be kept to a minimum. That's common-sense—not a limitation of democracy, but only prevention of mob-rule.

The government believes that labor—and labor means everyone who draws a pay-check—owes it to the fighting man to produce guns and ammunition and rations. The "man behind the man behind the gun" is capable, if he is so inclined, of making a chaos of our war effort just by stopping his work. If he does stop working, the government says, in will walk Mr. Hitler, and labor will bid good-bye to its rights. In order to forestall this, labor should accept a lower standard of living and do a little less grumbling for the duration. That's necessary, and every miner, every stevedore should understand it.

Labor leaders hold the view that the government looks on labor with a "contemptuous and contradictory" attitude. That is what Mr. Pat Conroy told Varsity students three weeks ago. He added that every effort of labor to co-operate with the government had been spurned, and the Ottawa powers—that he went off on their own and acted with Orders-in-Council. Wages are being fixed at too low a level, states labor, while prices are pegged too high. When a man gets his pay-check he finds it seriously reduced by taxes and contributions. And all that isn't good, declare the organizers.

Labor has a big kick against the government. It has a bigger kick against itself. It is split into two opposing camps—pro C.I.O. groups and anti-C.I.O. unions. The Canadian Federation of Labor—anti-C.I.O.—states that the machinations of C.I.O. agitators has led to a great loss in prestige of Canadian labor in general. The public heeds the sensational aspects of labor activities—the fiery speeches of the agitators—but fails to notice the peaceful, progressive work of other labor leaders. The result is that labor loses face.

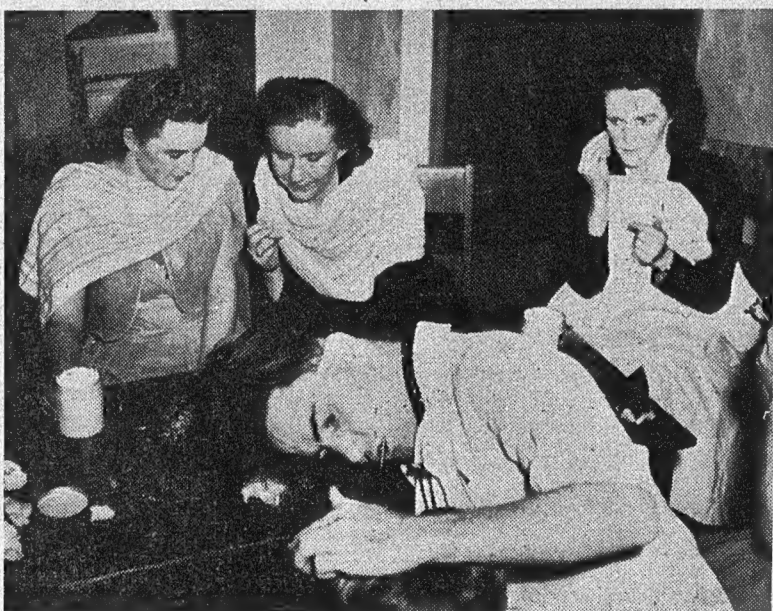
Maclean's Magazine had an editorial word recently about these C.I.O. organizers. "That this type of sabotaged thug," reads the editorial, "should ever have been permitted to cross the border is an affront to every man in uniform, to every decent worker. He and his unsavoury ilk should either be boosted back to where they came from, or should be slapped behind barbed wire."

Canadian labor has done very little in the last few months to hamper the war effort. It has done much to promote it. To it goes much of the credit for the tremendous production being turned out in this country today. It has helped to mold the 150,000 army vehicles which give the Army its mobility, and it is working on machines and weapons which some day will hit the enemy very hard.

In its labor relations the government, it seems, has neglected causes of unrest and has passed statutes which remedy effects alone. Its policy has been neither comprehensive nor effective.

The Canadian labor situation appears to the observer something like that today. Both sides have a lot of justice with them, but the "fifth columnists" of labor—the agitators—are confusing the whole question. The government must take a stronger, more determined attitude in fulfilling its avowed aim of justice for the worker.

Amateurs Practise Make-up



Pursuing their policy of students doing all the make-up for the Inter-year Plays, the Dramatic Society, at their dress rehearsal Wednesday night, gave the young mask-men a chance to do their stuff. In the above picture we see Marguerite Jones and Barry Austin (standing) enjoying a little mutual criticism of make-up. Hazel Moore (sitting at right) puts on final touches with a piece of cotton. Bending over her willing victim we see (at the bottom of the picture) Charlie MacDonald.

Formed under the direction of E. Maldwyn Jones, faculty advisor to the Dramatic Society, the Make-up Club is a new venture on the part of the society. Sufficient funds were budgeted at the beginning of the year to keep the club well supplied with materials. Regular classes are held at which the members get the opportunity to have their work criticized and to criticize the work of others.

The Anvil Chorus Spends Another Evening Beating Around the Bush

McCormick Asks Council a Penny For Their Thoughts

By Charon

Wednesday, November 26, was diaper day at the Council meeting. Mental rigor mortis had set in, and the representatives of the students found thought and concentration most difficult.

Mind you, Charon himself wasn't there, but he got the dope later on in that institution of rumor known as the Tuck Shop.

Apart from the mundane, routine business of appointments, extensions of points for ambitious students and correspondence,

one hour and twenty-five minutes were wasted in a futile attempt to pass the Junior Prom budget. Moneybags McCormick, our reverend Treasurer, lost his glasses and was unable to read the constitution properly. Had he done so, our weary congressmen would have been able to spend an enjoyable hour or so stifling yawns and flinging spitballs at one another. The constitution states that the Treasurer of the Union has the power to accept or reject the class budgets. Moneybags brought it to Council.

Weird and wearying was the process by which the Council proceeded to get absolutely nowhere. Five motions concerning the Prom budget were flung viciously at the staunch pillars of student government. Then came the dramatic moment of the evening. A way must be found to get out of their dilemma. And a way was found. With the true ingenuity of a student government, a motion was passed cancelling all previous motions on the Prom budget. Out of little nuts great oak trees grow!

But comes the climax. Bravely, conscientiously, the Treasurer springs to his feet and in accents loud, clear, true and strong makes a motion. Silence! Only silence to greet him. Silence broken only by the soft voice of the Secretary murmuring hopefully, "Will anyone second this slightly McCormick sat down, the motion?" Silence! Whimpering moneybags under his eyes sagging visibly. A faint boo might well have been heard out of the southeast corner.

Charon learned other things at Tuck that night. A recent Senate ruling (most intrepid body) had outlawed dances put on for the purpose of raising funds for any cause. Council agreed that they should contact the Red Cross Ball Committee, and the authorities at U.B.C., with a view to having them influence the authorities of the U. of A. in behalf of a Red Cross Ball on this campus. Balls of fire hang in the air!

Little else of importance was reported, and Charon, his death-mask grin stretched tightly over his face, slowly wended his way back to the land of Hades. There, amongst his favorite shades, he would speak learnedly and tell how mortals have not yet learned of their own inadequacy.

LEAVING ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Two former medical students of this University, Jack Staples and George Sackville, are leaving Sunday for the east to enter the Fifth (Armored) Division. Staples holds the rank of lieutenant and Sackville second-lieutenant.

Both attended a three-month officers' training centre course at Gordon Head, B.C., this summer. Sackville is son of Prof. J. P. Sackville of the Department of Animal Husbandry. Both are Edmonton residents.

In this year 1941 democracy is fighting a hard battle against totalitarianism, a battle which so far has hung in the balance. Democracy is at stake. What are we going to do about it?

It is common knowledge that democracy begins in our own backyard, and so . . .

For some misdeluded reason the student body at the University has in the past few years conceived the idea that the Philosophical Society is an organization of the professors, run by the professors for the professors. For this reason the very mention of Philosophy has filled the normal student with terror. Such an idea is far from the purpose of this organization. The society was organized for the students, and was to be the common ground upon which professors and students met.

The fact the students haven't been turning out in the past is no fault of the Philosophical executive, who are interested and eager to have the students' attendance. Endeavoring to accomplish this ambition this year, a student committee has been set up to arouse interest among the students. Its members constitute a group of good all-around students who are active in all phases of University extra-curricular activities—not merely the "intellectuals." That such students are sufficiently interested to work for the Philosophical is proof that they find it entertaining, interesting and totally worth while—one of the lasting things of a University career.

For the past few years the Philosophical meetings have been attended by a few so-called intellectual students—the book-worm type. If this handful of students are the only intellectual students at the University, the standard is certainly falling. It is not intelligence that counts in this case, but interest.

The old stock excuses, "I haven't any time," or "I haven't any money" won't work this year, for the Philosophical has arranged only four meetings for the entire year, and the price for students is only 25c for all four.

Nothing could have been more interesting than Hitler and Philip of Macedonia, the first Philosophical paper given by Dr. Johns. The parallel was striking, and the students who were present enjoyed every moment.

How many of you have "Useless Knowledge"? "What is it?" you say. Well, we don't know exactly, but what we do know is that after Mr. Salter has concluded his paper at the Philosophical meeting, Wednesday evening, Dec. 3, and the discussion has waxed loud and long, there will not be a question in your mind as to what "Useless Knowledge" is.

It is time the student body took hold and realized their own autonomy and rights. Where's all this school spirit everyone says is lacking? It is lacking because you and you can't apply it in taking advantage of your own opportunities. Students, this is your opportunity to show the professors the stuff you are made of. Show them you can discuss a subject as fluently as they. Remember, it's fun and it's interesting.

BACK IN CANADA



Captain Templeton Hugill, Royal Canadian Artillery, who has returned to Canada after four months at the gunnery proving station in Great Britain. He is resuming his duties in Canadian ordnance. Capt. Hugill is a former student of the University of Alberta.

VARIETY WORKS MUSIC CLUB

Featuring Liszt's Dance of the Gnomes with solo by Sergei Rachmaninoff, the weekly Students' Music Hour will be heard Sunday, Nov. 30, at 7:30 o'clock.

Other selections to be heard on the program are to be Cesar Franck's Prelude Chorale and Fugue played by Alfred Cortot; Gershwin's Rhapsody in Blue with Alec Templeton at the Piano; Rossini's "A Un Dottor Della Mia Sorte" from the Barber of Seville with orchestra conducted by Erich Lensdorf; the Liebestod from Wagner's Tristan und Isolde, with solo by Kristin Flagstad; and the Polka and Fugue from the Schwanda by Weinberger.

Hold Spirited Open Forum

Clubs Hear Guests Speak

CHEMISTRY CLUB

Last meeting of the Chem Club for 1941 was held Wednesday, Nov. 26. Speaker for the evening Dr. A. W. Henry of the Department of Field Crops, who gave a most interesting talk, liberally interspersed with lantern slides, on "Organic Fungicides."

He defined a fungicide as any substance that is toxic or lethal to fungi. There are few useful ones, he stated, since many factors, such as cost and effect on other materials, enter. Fungicides are used on live plants, wood and wood products and other organic materials. No ideal or universal fungicide exists.

He laid stress on the application of fungicides to living plants, particularly grains. On many plants inorganic agents, as Bordeaux mixture, are best, but in the last decade organic compounds with sulphur, with benzene and its derivatives, and especially with mercury, have been developed. Of organic compounds, formaldehyde is the most widely used, as in treating seed grain, but mercury dust compounds, as Cerean, are now common, and are applicable to a larger variety of seeds than formaldehyde.

The use of various organic fungicides on plant products was dealt with briefly. Dr. Henry stated that organic fungicides, particularly of plant origin, are likely to be of importance in the future. A lively discussion period followed.

MATHEMATICS CLUB

Regular meeting of the Mathematics Club was held on Tuesday evening at 7 p.m. The president, Thorlief Postvedt, fully outlined the plans for the annual banquet, which this year is being held at the Corona Hotel on Tuesday, December 2nd, at 7 p.m. He extended a hearty invitation to everyone interested and asked for whole-hearted co-operation to really put the banquet over. Tickets are now on sale any may be had from any member of the executive. The price is quite moderate, and everyone is assured of a very enjoyable evening.

Feature of Tuesday's meeting was an interesting paper on, "Horner's and Newton's Methods for the Solution of Equations," ably presented by Mr. Reginald Jacka. Mr. Jacka mentioned the various types of solutions of equations briefly, restricting himself to numerical solutions. He discussed the solution of a cubic equation, using first Horner's method and then Newton's method, and demonstrated the potency of Sturm's method for the isolation of real roots, previous to determining the exact solution by either Horner's or Newton's method.

During the discussion Mr. Jacka brought out the advantages and disadvantages of both methods, discussing at some length conditions under which the methods were not very satisfactory.

DENTAL CLUB

At the November meeting of the Dental Club, held Wednesday evening, Nov. 13, in Med 142, Dr. H. McLean of the Department of Dentistry was guest speaker. His speech was in the vein of a running commentary on several excellent films. Dr. McLean proved highly popular with the Dents as a lecturer, photographer and projectionist.

Two films of particular interest to the dental students showed actual cases of plastic restorations and oral surgery. The use of color brought out the reality of the operations. Dr. McLean, who is an ardent admirer of the Rockies and an excellent amateur photographer, then showed several reels of skiing and mountaineering in the Yoho.

PHYSICS CLUB

Mr. W. B. Wholey spoke to an attentive gathering of the Physics Club, Thursday, Nov. 27. Speaking on the Electron Microscope, Mr. Wholey showed how normal light waves ceased to function as a means for resolving objects closer together than 0.0001175 centimeters.

The speaker then went on to explain how this difficulty may be overcome by using extremely short wavelength associated with small particles in motion, such as electrons. Employing a system of magnetic lenses, an electron beam can be controlled to produce magnified images of interposed objects. Assisted by Dr. Johns, Mr. Wholey demonstrated the process out of a maze of electrical apparatus. Lantern slides were shown of objects magnified 150,000 times in this manner. Mr. Wholey carefully described the construction and operation of some of the more recent apparatus, and closed his address with an open discussion period, of which the audience took full advantage.

Agree After Lively Debate Arts Courses Should Not Be Abolished in Wartime

Speaker States Arts Student Like Sailor Sticking to Sinking Ship, Planning for Torpedo-proof Vessel

AMERONGEN, OLSEN, RASKIN, SHOCTOR ARE SPEAKERS

"Resolved that all Arts subjects should be abolished until after the war" was the provocative topic of an open forum debate held in Med 158 last Wednesday evening. "A detailed knowledge of all Applied Science subjects is essential in our armed forces to wage a successful war," stated Gerry Amerongen, leader of the affirmative, as he compared the contributions to the war effort made by the Applied Science and the Arts faculties.

His partner in the affirmative was Orville Olsen, Agriculture student. The negative was supported by Jack Raskin, pre-Med student, and Joe Shoctor, who is in first year Arts and Law.

The leader of the affirmative went on to define the arguments which the negative must prove to establish their cause. "They must prove that Arts courses are of value now and not in the future," he claimed, "and further they must confine their discussion to the Arts courses as they are now and not as they might be if improved." He compared the idealistic Arts student to a sailor who stayed on his sinking ship engrossed in drawing up plans for a new torpedo-proof boat.

The second speaker for the affirmative elaborated on the contention that a training in Arts subjects made no direct contribution to the war effort. He quoted figures to prove that 12 million dollars is spent annually in Canadian universities in promoting the study of Arts subjects, while only half that amount is spent on Applied Science subjects. This is a deplorable situation at a time when Canada has such an urgent need for technical men. He pointed out that the government has seen fit to withhold the grants ordinarily provided to Rhodes Scholars, indicating that they see the relative values of the two types of training.

Jack Raskin opened the negative side of the argument with the statement that it would be men with a training in Arts subjects who will be looked to as leaders in post-war reconstruction. He pointed out that a smoothly running army cannot be kept in the field without an efficient background of experts trained in such matters as economics, commerce, etc.

These arguments were supplemented in eloquent style by Joe Shoctor, the second speaker for the negative. "German civilization has been set back thousands of years by a process of specialization which has emphasized the advantages of Applied Science as against Arts," he went on to point out the value which a knowledge of the German language and German literature would be in enabling us to understand the German people.

After a spirited rebuttal from both sides, the meeting was thrown open for general discussion, and several members of the audience aired their views on the subject. Professor Stewart of the Economics Department told the meeting something of the way in which the British universities were meeting the present chaotic situation. He indicated that their curriculum was much the same as in pre-war time, but that reduced student enrolment had definitely limited their activities.

The climax of the meeting came when both speakers of the affirmative explained that their arguments had been presented with the purpose of providing good ground for the discussion in the open forum, following the main address. They stated that by conviction they both agreed with the negative side of the argument, and they felt that it was very important that we should prepare ourselves to make a determined effort to win the peace which will follow the armed victory.

The meeting was in charge of Jim Ross, president of the Debating Society, and was sponsored by the open forum organization of the Literary Association.

CANCEL ORGAN RECITAL

Unfortunately for music lovers, Mr. Nichols has been forced to cancel his regular organ recital scheduled for Sunday evening in Convocation Hall. This week the Dramatic Society has been using the hall every night for practices, and Mr. Nichols has been unable to use the organ for his practising. The music hour is one of the few times in the week that the students who appreciate good music can sit and relax at the same time enjoying Mr. Nichols' organ music. The programs will be resumed the following Sunday, it is presumed.

Arabian Nights Will be the Motif Of Junior Prom

To be Held in Macdonald

FIRST MAJOR FUNCTION

Color and excitement will be the keywords of the Junior Prom this year—color because of the novel and glittering theme, excitement because it is in the Macdonald Hotel.

Imagine the scope that the motif for the Prom, "The Arabian Nights," allows the busy junior executive. Dashing sheikhs, glistening sabres, intriguing women and all the allure of the east, have their places in the motif. Bright colors are the theme.

Have you noticed the Prom posters? They are typical of all that the Prom holds for you and me.

Friday evening, December 5, smart collegiates will don their best formal bib and tucker and promenade at the Macdonald Hotel. The occasion, one of a very few truly formal occasions of the whole Varsity term.

The executive have been working hard perfecting last moment details in a hope of making this Prom the best ever.

Remember:
The date is December 5.
The time is 9 p.m., and dancing will go until 1 a.m.
The price is \$2.00 a couple.

The event, of course, is the Junior Prom.
The orders for the day are to come and have a good time.

Two novel ideas have been arranged for the guests. One is a musical quiz and the other—but then, that would be telling. The way to find out is to attend the Prom and to discover for yourself all the secrets that "The Arabian Nights" hold for you.

Clarify Status Of Education

The statement in The Gateway of November 25th that a Senate ruling made the College of Education into a faculty, which ruling was declared ultra vires by the University Survey Committee, is entirely without foundation. Some confusion has arisen from the fact that until this year candidates for the Bachelor of Education degree were under the aegis of the School of Graduate Studies. Beginning with this year, such students were transferred to the jurisdiction of the College of Education.

All students not under the aegis of the School of Graduate Studies are classified as undergraduates for fee purposes. Students now working for the Bachelor of Education degree or other diploma in Education are working for a primary professional diploma just as candidates for the degree of LL.B. or M.D. or D.D.S. All such students taking a full course are entitled to pay their tuition fees in two instalments subject to a small additional carrying charge. Special and partial students are not entitled to split fee payments in this way.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The elimination contest to decide upon those who will be chosen for the interspersed debates, Jan. 16th, will be held next Tuesday evening, Dec. 2nd, at 7:30, in the library of St. Joseph's College.

Anyone who is interested in trying out, come on Tuesday evening and be prepared to speak for a few minutes one side of the following resolution:

"That Canada should undertake the immediate selective conscription of her resources and man-power for the prosecution of the war."

THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

TELEPHONE 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF JOHN D. PARK
BUSINESS MANAGER WILLIAM MARTIN

Friday Edition

Editor Mary Barbara Mason
News Editor Gordon Brown
Sports Editor Bill Hewson
Features Editor Frank Meston
C.U.P. Editor Charley Glebe
Women's Editor Isabel Dean
Filing Clerk Walter Gainer
Casserole Editor René Boileau
Assistants — Helen McDougall, Elizabeth Skenfield, Bob Wark, Judy Demetrouits, Dick Soley, Isomay de Palezieux, Bud Doell, Charles Campbell, Harold Davis, Jim Barlow, Peter Offenbacher, Lawrie Joslin, Drake Shelton, Jack McIlveen, Geo. Walton, Marshall Morie, Annabelle Groberman, Constance Ghostley, Bernice Thompson, Margaret Robertson, Jack Raskin, Ottomar Lange, John Dougan, Catherine Brock.

Business Staff

Circulation Manager Alan Kershaw
Asst. Circulation Manager Gordon Smith
Advertising Manager Bruce Hunter
Advertising Solicitor Bill Payne

WITH the death of the Honorable Ernest Lapointe, French Canada has lost its outstanding contemporary leader, a man who, for the past twenty years, has exerted a powerful influence in the formation of Canadian policies. He has been the right hand of Mackenzie King. So great has been his influence that the Liberal government has often appeared to be under a dual leadership.

Mr. Lapointe was instrumental in bringing the Duplessis government of Quebec, an administration with Fascist leanings, to its knees. He was also instrumental in bringing French Canada into the war at the side of Great Britain. But, unfortunately, he did not lend his support to compulsory use of Canada's manpower. Whether his death may be a factor in altering the policy of the present government remains to be seen. A strong voice is silent on Parliament Hill.

STUDENTS' Council resolved at their last meeting that dance lists of all dances other than formal be not made available for publication in the overtown newspapers. The purpose of this is to eliminate undue publicity of small University functions.

It is unfortunate that accounts of dances have in the past formed so large a proportion of publicity given the University. There is a feeling that this publicity has been just so much more grain for the mill in developing the concept that the University is just another place for juvenile amusement. That dances and other social functions play too great a part in publicity to the University is to be regretted.

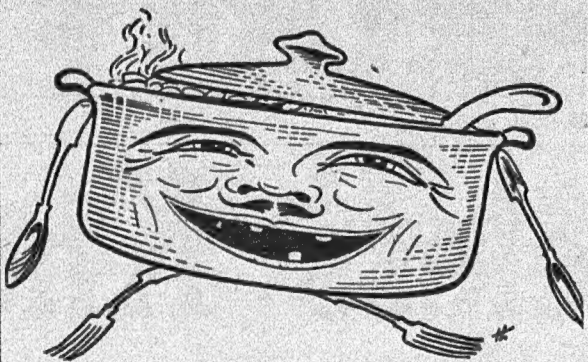
The public attitude towards dances has stiffened; people are beginning to regard them as luxuries. The impression that the University has one, and sometimes, two dances a week is to be avoided if possible. Especially is it to be avoided when the public conceives these dances, not as the small inexpensive affairs that they are, but as expensive major functions.

Dances remain one of the cheapest ways of entertainment for University students. They are going to take Saturday night off after a week of routine, and if they have not the House Dances to turn to, they undoubtedly will do something else, usually more costly than a twenty-five cent dance. It is too bad that the dance lists have to go. Quite a number of people take pleasure in reading them. But it is a measure of precaution that is warranted.

BEGINNING in the near future, Varsity students will be asked to help two funds, the Christmas Fund and the International Student Service Fund. The Christmas Fund was instituted by Arch McEwen, president of the Students' Union in 1937. Its purpose is to supply Christmas hampers to poverty-stricken families whose homes are in North Alberta. The I.S.S. supports refugee students from the conquered nations of Europe, and Chinese students carrying on in their war-torn homeland; it also supplies reading material to young students interned in Europe. Its work is carried on with the co-operation of the Red Cross.

WANTED CONTRIBUTIONS We are all well aware of the number of appeals for our dollars made at the present time. Most of us think twice now before we make contributions. Two

CASSEROLE



This is no joke: Return all football equipment to Central Check

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
One Romeo, one Juliet.
'Twas there he first got into debt,
For Romeo'd what Juliet.

Because love is blind, you see so many spectacles in the park.

Scotsman—I wish to rent a horse.
Groom—How long?

Scotsman—The longest one you've got. There'll be five of us going.

He—May I take you home?
She—Sure. Where do you live?

He was in the hospital for four weeks before he took a turn for the nurse.

Sultan—Bring me a girl.
Servant—Very good, sir.

Sultan—Not necessarily.

"Winter draws on," remarked Gus, as he tucked Maggie into his cutter for an old-fashioned sleigh ride. "Is that any of your business?" replied Maggie.

"What does the bride think when she walks into the church?"
"Aisle, altar, hymn."

Gold-digger's ambition: Look neat—and trim.

Referee (blowing whistle)—Foul!
Spectator—Where are the feathers?
Referee—Ain't any. This is a picked team.

Jack—What do you say to a little kiss?
Ruth—I've never spoken to one.

She has:

An ermine coat,
A foreign car,
A Persian rug,
A built-in bar,
A ten-room flat,
And I'll tell you, sir,
She does it all on
Thirty per.
And five years back
Some teaching hick
Flunked this gal
In 'rithmetic.

A girl can get nicer things than maple syrup from a sap.

"Sorry, madam, but licenses are issued only when your form is filled out properly."
"Why, I like your nerve, sir. We can get married no matter what I look like."

Letter from a Freshman—

Dear Dad:
S.O.S.
\$\$\$\$
R.S.V.P.
P.D.Q.

things we ask: that the cause be worthy, and that there be no maladministration of funds collected.

It is true that the proportion of hard-up families has decreased within the last few years. But there is still a quantity sufficient and to spare in need. The Christmas Fund is administered by our own students, aided by district nurses situated in country points. We can be sure that our gifts will reach really needy persons.

Naturally we approach a more highly-organized unit like the I.S.S. with more caution. The Dominion Government has laid down regulations ensuring that all charitable causes are conducted with the least possible administrative waste. The I.S.S. has a distinguished list of patrons, including the Earl of Athlone, Sir Robert Falconer, Dr. Cody, Mrs. Newton Rowell, Eleanor Roosevelt, and W. M. Birks.

Admittedly, these causes are not so directly in aid of the war effort. But they are very honest and worthy causes. If we can honestly say that we are giving a maximum amount of our money towards war causes, we have a reasonable excuse for failing to contribute to these appeals. But most of us shall not make that presumptuous claim. The war effort is more likely to be used as an excuse rather than a reason for failing to contribute. It will not hurt us to donate a few cents to each of these causes. And when our small contributions are put together, they will do a large amount of good.

from a dusty corner comes the 1915 gateway

A thin book it was, tossed along with others into a remote corner of the Arts Building. Now, begrimed with dust, its binding worn and cracked from age, it had been resurrected from its hiding-place and triumphantly brought forth into the light of day.

"Look what I found!" someone said, and then, "Here, let me wipe off the dust!" The thick coating of dust removed, the name stood forth in the upper left-hand corner in small gold letters against a background of red—"The Gateway, 1915."

What a story this book might tell of its adventures during the intervening twenty-six years, if it only could. But within its covers was told an infinitely greater story, the story of the growth of our University of Alberta during the first six short years following its foundation and a record of the thoughts, aspirations and actions of some of its early students. Called a "review number of The Gateway" by its publishers, it apparently performed for the students of those days the functions now taken over by our "Evergreen and Gold."

Musingly we turned these pages from the past until we came upon an article by the President of the University at that time, Dr. H. M. Tory, whose name, at least, will be familiar to many of us still. "Our Growth" it was called, and it gave a brief survey of the growth of the institution during its six years of life. Our curiosity unrestrained, we read: "The staff of the University in its first year consisted of the President and four professors. This year the staff consists of fifteen professors, two assistant professors, twenty-five lecturers and instructors, and ten special lecturers, a total of fifty-three."

At this point our minds went back to the list of the academic staff as given in this year's calendar. We didn't stop to count the number, but there would be almost the above number on one page alone.

"The number of students in the first year," we continued, "was forty-five; the current year 439, an increase of nearly one thousand per cent. in the period. This rate of growth, of course, will not continue, but it is a sure indication that we will not stand still. Our graduating class this year numbers forty-five."

True to this prophecy, "we" have not stood still. But could even the foresight and vision of the founders have enabled them to see that in little over a quarter of a century the student enrolment would grow from forty-five to over fifteen hundred? Who among us would care to make a prophecy as to our size in another quarter-century?

"The space occupied by the University during its first year consisted of three rooms on the top floor of one of the public schools in the City of Strathcona. It now has three splendid residences completed, with ultimate residential accommodation for four hundred and fifty students, a dining hall with a seating capacity of three hundred and fifty, a gymnasium large enough for physical drill for our whole student body, the splendid Arts and Sciences building, now nearly completed, and in addition laboratories for the Applied Science and Medical Faculties. When the University opens for the session 1915-16, with all projected buildings complete, these buildings will represent a capital expenditure of approximately \$1,750,000."

From three rooms we have grown — to who knows how many today. A modest beginning, but it is said that from little acorns great oaks shall grow. To point up more sharply the changes time has wrought, even the City of Strathcona is no more—merged with and a part of the City of Edmonton today. It is hard to realize that Dr. Tory's words were written during one war, to be read again during a second conflict by yet another generation of Alberta Varsity students.

In planning for the University, both for the present and the future, the authorities have constantly before them the idea that the University must serve the province as a whole.

This was the ideal of the builders, to serve the province as a whole—to send forth men trained to act as leaders in the life of their communities. Often we hear doubts as to the realization of this purpose. We are told by some that our ideals, our thoughts and our actions are not high enough to warrant our being considered as the educated leaders of the future. And while this may in some instances be true, a glance through the pages of this record of the past causes us to think that the vision of the founders has in large part been realized. For listed in these pages are the names and scholastic achievements of many men who are known throughout the province today as leaders in Law, in Medicine, in Theology, in Education, and in Engineering—men who have gained high positions in their own fields, who play an important part in the life of their communities.

We cease our ponderings and turn on. Here, of all things, is a picture of the University of Alberta Training Corps—1915 style—taken in the snow, with a corner of the Arts Building appearing in one corner, solid bush in the background, so that only the top half of St. Stephen's College appears in the other corner. No—no houses, no city—just bush. Remember that this was war-time, too, and that military training, then as now, was accepted as a part of the work. Fundamentally, time changes little, and according to the record the boys found equipment scanty, uniform non-regulation, and instructors insufficient in numbers for the number of men to be trained. Canada's achievements in the Great

Ain't Big Ain't Small

By John Langlois

"Swell the old Xaverian chorus"
Let the old song ring . . .
"Leading, trailing, yim unfailing,
Play the game . . ."

It is reported that when John Archie MacDonald, a farmer from out the road, visited "St. F.X." a few years ago, making a tour of the campus, he exclaimed: "What do I think of it? 'Taint big, 'taint small; just middlin'." And although he didn't realize it, he probably gave the best description of it yet, because it is just that. It is not so big as to lose that genuine, personal interest among students and in student-faculty relations which is in itself a vital factor of college life, but it definitely is not small, considering its amazing development, especially during the last three decades.

When you leave the highway, just before it takes an S turn down through the town, and go up the gravelled University drive, the first thing that catches your eye is Morrison Hall at the very end. Built during the fall and winter of 1937-38, it is the newest and most attractive of all the dozen or so buildings on the campus, and houses among other things, the Infirmary, the Faculty Residence, University Dining Hall, Students' Lounge, the Post Office and the Student Co-op Store.

Forming a semi-circle on one side of the drive are Mockler Hall, four story men's residence, the Library, the Chapel, McKinnon Residence Hall, and the Administrative Building, containing offices, the Assembly Hall, Study Hall, rooms, and three dormitories—Gardens, Middle and Broadway.

On the other side of the drive are the Tennis Courts, the Gymnasium, Memorial Rink, erected in memory of St. F. X. men who fought and died in the World War, and the heating and power plant.

Forming a T with University Drive and directly behind Morrison is Cemetery Lane, which leads up to Bishop's Bowl, the football field. Across the lane is the MacNeil Science Hall, which houses Chemistry and Physics labs, the Auditorium, and classrooms. Further over are Gilmora and Immaculata Halls of Mount St. Bernard (Ladies) College.

Probably one of the most noted features of St. F. X. is its Extension Department, conducted by tall, dark-haired Dr. M. M. Coady. With offices and reading room in the Administrative Building, the Extension Department has fostered Adult Education since its inception in 1930, and is the Maritime focal point for consumers' co-operation, a steadily gaining movement which justly claims to have done wonders in raising the level of the farmer, the miner and the fisherman in Eastern Canada.

And there you have a thumbnail sketch of St. Francis Xavier University, a university which "ain't big, ain't small; just middlin'."



Students are asked to submit their own names when letters come in under a pseudonym, otherwise they will not be published.

The Inner Sanctum,
Chem. Engineers' Haven,
November 22, 1941.

Editor, The Gateway.
Dear Sir:—In regard to your excellent feature known as Casserole, we wish to state that the present policy is highly satisfactory. Despite the complaints of a small, but vociferous, minority, we wish to make it clear that your Casserole Editor has a splendid sense of humor. As a matter of fact, a great many of the jokes are good enough to be added to the repertoire of any raconteur.

Sincerely yours,
THE FOURTH YEAR
CHEMICAL ENGINEERS.

Dear Miss Ferguson:
I think that a conversation between two Mongolians recently overheard might very well apply to you: "P f f f f f f!"
In amazement at a new mental low in the University.
A GATEWAY ADMIRER.

War would seem to indicate that all of these difficulties were overcome with time and effort.

Men with great high, stiff collars and stern looks—a smile is as rare as a day in June—and women with peculiar hair-dos, wearing long gowns with full sleeves, and collars of all shapes and sizes—again not a smile in a million. Apparently the photographer's technique has changed, too, with the passing of the years.

Something disturbs our reverie. Without quite knowing it, we realize that it must have been the bell—time for another lecture. The world around us seems unreal—short skirts, bobbed hair, and all. Reluctantly we turn our steps lecturewards.

And it was such a little book.

EVERGREEN and GOLD

Senior are urged to return proofs of year book photos to the studios at once. Only if this is done immediately can work on senior lay-outs proceed on schedule. Do your part toward getting Evergreen and Gold out early by handing in your proofs now.

To date only a few Waw-waw snaps have been turned in to the year book. There must be oodles of these floating around some place, but the year book doesn't know where. So if you know where there are any, see if you can't get them turned in to Evergreen and Gold—now! Don't wait until later in the year on account of the more work we do before Christmas, the less we'll have to do later—and we do want to make up a page of Waw-waw snaps before Christmas. You know where to put your snaps of course—down in the year book box in the Arts basement, near the Post Office.

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and finer service at
The Corona Hotel Dining Room
For Reservations Phone 27106

THE PURPLE LANTERN
CHINESE CUISINE IN AN ORIENTAL ATMOSPHERE
BANQUET ACCOMMODATION

START YOUR GIFT BUYING NOW

The Bay's Annual Christmas Sale Starts Monday, Dec. 1

Look out for our Big 8-page Circular Saturday—you'll

find gifts of all kinds at Special Prices

Hudson's Bay Company.
INCORPORATED 27 MAY 1870

Now for REAL CANDY ENJOYMENT!
8 Generous size cubes of fine french style chocolate filled with smooth, golden, butter caramel.
Delicious!

Neilson's LIQUID CARAMEL

TRY SOME TODAY!

Neilson's

CHRISTMAS CARDS

Embossed U. of A. Cards, in University colors..... 10c each, \$1.00 dozen
Large variety of other cards..... 5c and 10c

From now until the end of the month we are putting on a sale of books. Good Reference Books at 25% of original cost.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Soldierettes Had Choice of Seven Different War Services

Right dress! Slope arms! Ready—aim—fire! Knit one, purl one, knit two together! No, confidentially I'd say it was a compound fracture. Yes, that was in Morse. No, you couldn't have got it down right, I've never seen a word like that before! Add twenty pounds of potatoes and some carrots! If you debit something, that's good, isn't it? I never had a debit yet. Grace, is this an axle or a piston? Oh, just some grease; I'll never learn. Honestly, kids, this is not the conversation in an insane asylum, nor is it one of those games where you twirl a radio dial and hear ten programs in rapid succession. It is talk, heard in the Upper Wauneta room concerning Wauneta Women's War Work.

There are seven courses open for the University co-eds. St. John's Ambulance work, Canteen and Commissariat, Clerical work, Signalling, Red Cross, Motor Mechanics, and Drill.

At first, when we saw a notice on the bulletin board stating Whatchamacallit group in room thingamabob at 16:00 hours is just an easier way (so army men tell us) of saying 4 p.m. Isn't that silly? It's so much simpler to say 4 o'clock, isn't it?

Now for our groups. The whole scheme is under Miss Patrick and Miss Foskett's excellent direction. Each group also has its own leaders. In St. John's Ambulance work the girls are taking the regular St. John's course for their certificate. This is the regulation first aid course and takes about six weeks.

The Motor Mechanics course is under the auspices of the Ford Motor Company. This is one course where they sure are fussy. You must have a first aid certificate, a driver's

license—maybe you can smile pretty at some sucker with a car who will teach you how (to drive, I mean). As far as a first aid certificate is concerned, there's nothing for it but to settle down and work for it—you'll have to study for six weeks.

Now for the hips. Well, girls, you'll either have to starve or bend down, sister, fifty times every morning. Really, though, if cars fascinate you, it's really a course worth taking the awful strain of dieting for a week.

The Canteen and Commissariat work is really something. How many of you girls could feed 100 men with only a few minutes notice? Most of us would have plenty of trouble keeping one man well fed, even if we worked all day. This work teaches us to be efficient and quick, even if it entails cooking and serving meals in large quantities. Anyway, girls, after the war is over and there are hundreds of men to feed, you can always throw a party to show off your skill with a skillet.

And Clerical work. Girls, even if you never get a chance for army work, just think how happy hubby will be if your budget shows credit not too much more than debit! Anyhow, it is necessary, because if we do land an army or office job, and if we do make a mistake, the books won't balance or something! We can't look up at the general with eyes brimful of tears and sob, "Oh, 'oor little girlie didn't mean to get those awful, bad, booksees all upset—sob, sob!"

Now, we all know dit dit dit dit means V for Victory, but do you know that "e" is one dit, "i" is two dits, and "o" is three dashes. (Whew, it took me two hours to learn that.) Anyway, if we aren't needed to signal to the tall, handsome men in uniform, we can always write notes to our pals in class.

Let's all go to the drill hall now. Over there in the far corner are our soldierettes. Don't they look smart, eh?—even if they occasionally right form instead of right wheel. Those hefty maidens are to comprise the potential leaders for winter drill which will include the weird and wonderful workings of a rifle, marching and army lectures.

In the House Ec. labs. the lassies are knitting sweaters, scarves, gloves and so on, amid many cries of "quiet." Many are the stitches dropped for Canada's war effort. We buy War Savings Certificates too! Extramurally we are also good at entertaining army, air force and navy boys. Aren't we, girls?

Deposits of iron, silver and later coal were discovered in Nova Scotia by some of the first French adventurers.

The European spruce saw-fly attacks all species of spruce grown in Canada.

"Paddymelon" is not a melon, but the name of a kind of wallaby native of Australia.

Junior Prom Frocks Should Have Glitter



The two little numbers seen above are definitely calculated to keep a girl out of the ranks of the drips. Both dresses are simple in line and color, but they achieve dramatic appeal by one big bunch of decoration. For the practical minded co-ed, on the left we have a dance dress of heavy black crepe. With a zip-front dinner-suit jacket, highlighted in gold embroidery and paillette, it can be worn for cocktails or dining. Remove the jacket, and presto, you're all set for prom, naval or military ball—it doesn't matter which. The gown on the right combines two shades of green bagheera cloth, plus a great gold necklace to make a glittering ensemble that goes graciously to either dinner or dances. Its panel front of contrasting color is designed to give you that streamlined look like the sleek new two-toned cars. Just think of the hit such gowns will create at the Junior Prom!

co-ed comments—prom clothes for milady

Feminine.

Guess we haven't been keeping our peepers open wide enough of late, 'cause we haven't collected much dope about the neat numbers our lads and lasses are bowling the natives over with on the campus. So instead we thought we'd tell you a little about what we've seen browsing about the shops, besides a few other adduced tidbits.

The shop windows have a gayer and brighter Christmassy look as the holiday season approaches (and still no snow!). Likewise, the girls might well be saying, "Color, color everywhere and all of it on me." Plaids in skirts can't be big and bold enough. Jerkins and jackets are best in bright green or red—incidentally, go see that pet of a jumper in "victory red" topped off with a little cranial creation in the same shade. It's on display at the Bay, and couldn't you make a splash in it! Blouses are snowy white for contrast. "Girls will be boys" is the way the old saying will be revised when you become the smart tomboy one of those classy looking Tookee shirts especially designed for we fems. They are the thing to wear with your jumper. (Get them at Eaton's.) All of this adds up to the fact that the gals are fashion-minded and are selecting their clothes in the colors they like and want. The rules are simple—give them color and let them mix it as they will. They want nothing more than jackets, skirts, sweaters and shirts, but they want them spiced with novelty. The spice is in the form of such oddments as a matching leather jerkin and beanie. In fur mitts (at the Bay), or light knitted gloves, in blazers and all the rest of the tricks that make every female look different, though they all wear the same basic costumes.

With red and green the favorite colors, the idea comes to aunts and friends that these bright accessories will make ideal Christmas gifts. (You can always drop a hint, of course!)

Among the feminine foibles we saw at the Bay was a simple concoction of a beret plus Crosgrain ribbon plus wire, and what have you?—a Town Topper of course—the results are really surprisingly smart. While no one was looking, we snuck over and tried on one of those daffy Dutch caps with the braids and had a good laugh; but seriously, though, on the right type they'd be saucily sensational. We like the Chelton berets at the Walkrite—in case you haven't seen them, they're little felt pillbox numbers, to be worn casually behind your pomp, or bewitchingly tilted over one eye to mow down the males.

Now that we're on the hat subject, here are a few choice words on the subject as expressed by Elsa Maxwell:

"I gave up trying on hats when I realized that my most conservative efforts in this connection were responsible for more laughs than the combined profession efforts of W. C. Fields, Olsen and Johnson, and Abbott and Costello. In fact, if I wanted to star in Hellzapoppin, all I'd have to do is audition, trying on a hat.

"A neat little turban . . . one of those things that makes Paulette Goddard look like the cover of Harper's Bazaar . . . makes me look like Pagliacci. A little feathered creation which so becomes the sculptured head of Mrs. Harrison Williams . . . converts me into a ban-tam with elephantiasis.

"Sometimes when I am in the mood, I'd like to knock the whole

coiffing problem into a cocked hat. Cleopatra never wore a hat in her life. Nor did Helen of Troy. And what was good enough for them is good enough for me . . . with the possible exception of an asp . . . and the custom of sitting daily on a marble chaise longue.

"Nevertheless, for most women, a hat is a vital and important tool. It does in three seconds what plastic surgery does . . . in three months. It gives a new personality. It is the most important single piece of make-up to be had . . . off the stage.

"Think of some of the things this modern equivalent of the Tarnhelm—the magic helmet of the old Teutonic legend—can do to a woman's face. A large brimmed hat will make a woman with a long beak look soft-faced. A close-fitting skull-capped kind of hat can make a nose like mine—which is almost ingrown—stand up like the proboscis of Cyrano de Bergerac.

"A straw bonnet can make even Carole Lombard look like little Bo-Peep, demurely minding her sheep. A man's hat . . . particularly one with a visor . . . can make always sweet-sixteenish Deanna Durbin look like a walking mantrap.

"Add all this up, and you will find that hats are the greatest contributors to optical illusions since the invention of tricks done with mirrors. Houdini himself—if he were alive—couldn't hold a candle to the tricks yanked out of boxes by the modern hatmakers.

P.S. For you Prom-trotting females, fortune enough to rate a new gown (beside an invite) we might suggest your making a splash in flaming chiffon with long bodice and billowing skirt. If you are a luscious brunette (a la Rita Hayworth) you might try turning all stag-line eyes your way in the very new magenta red afire with sequins—sounds a little daring, but if you are another Hayworth, go ahead and slay them. Then there is always the favored swishy whistle cloth (ta-feta to you)—music to the male ear through generations. Add a demure touch of white, or as a final filip, the heart decolletage, daring in a sweetheart sort of way. . . . A gown for an all-out-romantic mood is a spidery black Chantilly lace over pink chiffon. Then add a mantilla or scarf in the same Chantilly lace and look disarmingly feminine. Then you could always try a scintillating Juliet cap in sequins. If you want to be a glitter girl, consider stark white jersey draped with soft fullness in bodice and skirt, and sparkling with gold paillettes. . . . For a gala touch, bring out your long white gloves, and you'll feel and look just too elegant.

Amby Lenon will dream you up a honey of a corsage to team up with your new gown. You could try a bracelet corsage or a necklace of posies on a velvet ribbon, cunningly tied around your swan-like throat. All you have to do is to tip off the Big Moment, and Mr. L. will do the rest.

Males. With no haberdashery hints for you chappies, here is the last word on men from the latest mademoiselle (which we trust you have not seen). Ordinarily we aren't one for poetry, but this on the limerick line—so here you are:

They're hams and heels and jerks and vipers, Villains, wastrels, dullards, snipers, They're boobs and bores and problems, too, And yet they make our dreams come true.

They woo one girl and wed another, Insult her sister, snub her brother, They cause the feuds and family fuss, Since girl met boy 'twas ever thus.

They lose their cufflinks, wreck the car, They shoot their payroll at a bar, They stamp and snort and steam and snore, Yet we come winging back for more.

They will not don a dinner jacket, Consider dressing woman's racket. They scorn the hours spent on 'beauty', But laud it as a female duty.

Just try to shine in last year's dress, Your beau makes eyes at babies named Bess. Forget to coiff your curls one day, The rude awakening's on its way!

A girl gets by with being witty, Because she's also slim and pretty. Men admire a girl who's smart, But it's the fem who look it, wins his heart!

P.S.—Here's a note we picked up for you "Molds of Fashion" or "the eternal light" (in the head). Don't imagine you will seriously consider this, but you can take it for what it's worth. They do say that the Broadway playboys are going for very deep red dinner jackets, these star-spangled evenings, almost like the gypsy musicians. This ought to be meat for "those boys" who sport ties imported straight from Richmond, Virginia, and recommended by Esquire itself.

Sweater and Skirt Ensemble Becomes American Tradition

The college girl and her sweater-skirt ensemble is fast becoming as traditionally American as the cowboy, his boots and saddles, Design For Living's C.B.I. (campus bureau of investigation) agents reported today.

College women spend 75 per cent. of their waking hours in a sweater-skirt outfit, they further elaborated. Cardigan or slipover, long or short sleeves, "V" or crew necklines, one rule is steadfast—sweaters must be plain.

Querying co-eds at Cornell, Temple, U. of Syracuse, Bryn Mawr, Texas U., Smith, U. of Vermont, Oregon State, Michigan State, Iowa State, U. of Colorado, Kansas State, Iowa U., and Barnard, C.B.I. agents discovered that Miss Average College Girl spends \$240.33 a year on clothes. Texas beauties, however, have the fattest pocketbooks—they spend \$768.

Campus feet are the same as ever in saddle shoes. But moccasins are owned by 40 per cent. of the girls. Saddles, pumps and the cinderella "evening" slipper complete a collegian's shoe shelf.

The stocking shortage or the troublesome "nick" in nylons, is no concern of DFL's Young Moderns. They cut stocking bills in half by baring legs in ankle socks despite wintry blasts. A good number of the girls call time out from patriotic "bundling" to knit their socks. The average college girl, however, vetoed the knee length type now on the

market. Only 6 per cent. wore them. Twenty-six per cent. rate the rubber boot functional and sensible for rainy campuses.

Dickeys are definitely "in", but big hats collect dust on closet shelves. Bandanas, beanies, hoods, baseball skullies, calots, stockings caps, pill boxes, baby bonnets, berets and ear muffs are "in the know," C.B.I. agents reported.

They noted, in addition, that southern lassies are all for the effeminate formal, while eastern and north western college gals rate the dinner gown and evening skirt-sweater combine, "super duper."

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT WOMEN

By a Mere Man

1. Why do women plaster their mouths with red goo that they can't keep on and that we can't keep off?
2. Why do they wear those gawd-awful knee socks?
3. Why do women swear they aren't changeable?
4. Why do women take so long?
5. Why do they always diddle with their hair?
6. Why do they stop and look in every mirror they pass?
7. Why are women so quick to trip one up on words, principally—"I do"?
8. Why do women call a watering can with a feather and veil a hat?
9. Their phone numbers.

Between games . . . pause and Turn to Refreshment

Drink **Coca-Cola** Delicious and Refreshing

YOU TASTE ITS QUALITY

Here's a drink that is unique. It never loses the freshness of appeal that first charmed you. So when you pause throughout the day, make it the pause that refreshes with ice-cold "Coca-Cola".

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED EDMONTON

SPORTING GOODS
Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Musical Instruments
All Moderately Priced
UNCLE BEN'S EXCHANGE
Located near Rialto Theatre
Estab. 1912 Phone 22057

Fraternities!
Order your
PLEDGE PINS
INITIATION BADGES
and
JEWELLED PINS
from
HENRY BIRKS & SONS
(Western) Ltd.
Agents for Balfour in Canada

JOHNSON'S CAFE
GOOD FOOD IS GOOD HEALTH
Corner 101st Street and Jasper Ave.

Phone
2 2 1 1 1

JACK HAYS Ltd. TAXICABS
Heated Sedans Drivurself Cars

10556 101st Street Edmonton, Alberta

THEATRE DIRECTORY

ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO, for one week starting today—"Sundown," the picture that has something—and in particular Gene Tierney.

ROXY, for three days starting Saturday—"Come Live With Me," starring Jimmy Stewart, and "The Bride Wore Crutches," with Tom Brown and Nan Grey.

AVENUE, for three days starting Saturday—"Too Many Husbands," starring Jean Arthur and Melvyn Douglas, and "Legion of the Lawless," with George O'Brien.

VARSCONA, for three days starting Saturday—"You'll Find Out," starring Kay Kaysar and his Band, and "Singapore Woman," with Brenda Marshall.

FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL, now showing—"Skylark" with Claudette Colbert, Ray Milland and Brian Aherne. Coming Sat.—"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," with Spencer Tracy.

EMPRESS, now showing—"Great Guns," with Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy, also "The Bandit Trail," with Tim Holt.

GARNEAU, now showing—"Penny Serenade," with Irene Dunne and Cary Grant. Coming Mon., Tues., Wed.—"New York Town," also "Cafe Hostess," and News.

PRINCESS, coming Mon., Tues.—"One Night in Lisbon," with Fred McMurray and Madeline Carroll, also "Great Plain Robbery."

STRAND, Fri., Sat., Mon., Nov. 28-29, Dec. 1—Dorothy Lamour and Jon Hall in "Aloma of the South Seas," and Tyrone Power in "The Mark of Zorro." On our Stage, Friday night only—"The Musiquiz."

Beta Nu Campus Togs



Some take the Classics...Some try the New...for Credits in Clothes

The girl with the classic taste will choose one of our tailored long-sleeved dinner dresses, trimmed with sequins. The individualist will be delighted with our selection of brocaded moire taffeta formals, and our filmy chiffon dance frocks.

ONLY

\$12.95 and \$14.95

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Tri Delt's Win Opening House League Game



**For Throat Easy
Mildness—Smoke
Buckingham
Cigarettes**

IT PAYS TO PLAY

SPALDING

*The Choice of
Champions*



Alberta Distributors

**Marshall-Wells
Alberta Co., Ltd.**
Edmonton Alberta

Asks Support For Interfac. Hoop League

By Jerry Larue

When the Interfaculty Basketball League swings into action on Monday night, there should be some keen competition. Some of the faculties are well organized and eager for the battle. The rest, while featuring many players who are "right behind the game," are not as well managed. The difficulty seems to rest with the inefficiency of faculty organization. These faculties have apparently no athletic representative, and experience has shown us that the successful operation of any sports league rests upon the shoulders of key-men who are willing and capable organizers. The fact is verified again this year. Those faculties whose teams were on the floor at every available opportunity, and on time, were those who had a sports representative—and one who was on his toes. The other faculties had some willing players turn out, but lacking organization, they drifted in and out, rapidly losing the interest which brought them.

Who is to blame for this state of affairs? There are perhaps many individuals who could be pointed out as slackers, but more often the fault lies within the faculty itself. There is not enough of that spirit which says, "I am an Arts (or any other faculty) student and proud of it." There is a lack of the initiative which says, "Sure, you can count on our faculty." These are more than mere words—they are attitudes indicative of a fraternal spirit and pride which that faculty possesses. They speak of a close knit unity of thought and action which gives power to the group. I think we lack this attitude—and perhaps it is this factor which is writing the epitaph for University spirit. What the faculties are, so is interfaculty sport.

Some may be ignorant of the meaning and purpose of interfaculty sports, and perhaps this accounts for their indifference. Interfaculty teams are generally considered to be farm teams for the senior leagues, but they are more than that. There are in interfaculty sports, men who could undoubtedly make a senior team, and yet they turn out annually for this minor league because they feel they have more fun here. Some team members are those who like playing the game and because they have not enough experience or skill for the senior league, find a place in interfaculty sport.

Another fact comes to light here—those men who play on one interfaculty team are generally represented in at least one other sport. And these are the men who really represent your faculty. Here it is that the name "Ag," "Engineer," etc., really takes on meaning. When the team brings home the trophy we stick out chests out and say, "Those are our boys." Well, this year get behind them and make them realize that they really do belong to a faculty. If you play, get out and get in the game—no one minds if

From The Sideline

By MARSHALL MORIE

Sporting activities are scarce these days, we will admit, but we didn't think it would affect the Sports Editor, Bill Hewson, such that he decided to make himself scarce also. Evidently it did, for he just upped to yours truly the other day and said, "See what you can do with this column—I'm off." I didn't know whether to take that literally or figuratively, but regardless of how I took it at that time, I'm stuck with the column, and Bill has been scarcer than the news ever since.

With the Interfac Hockey League opening game set tentatively for the 10th of December and the weather definitely turning very wintry, hockey should begin any day now. The rink is completed, and Doc Webster is now waiting for the snow to stop falling so that he can start flooding.

Referring once again to the most valuable player award donated by Dr. Shoemaker, we find that this is the first time in interfac competition such an award has been made. In fact, as much as we have been able to learn, no such award has been presented to any one player in a single sport. Mark up an outstanding first for Dr. Shoemaker.

It looks like the Outdoor Club is getting a break. With the weather very much on the wintry side and with the recent heavy fall of snow looking like it might be around for quite some time, the club can now go ahead with their plans. No doubt a few of the members, after getting a look at the landscape, hauled their skis out of the cellar and went to work with the wax.

Stan Pearson, president of the Wrestling Club, announces that he has signed up a coach for the duration of the year. He did very well, as he has managed to get Stewart Hart, the present Dominion light-heavy amateur wrestling champion. The club was left without a coach when Wally Beaumont joined the R.C.A.F. The addition of Hart, an outstanding athlete, as coach will give added impetus to wrestling activities. Incidentally, this same Hart fellow lent Bob Fritz a hand in coaching the 1940 Golden Bears football club.

With the Girls' House League already operating and the Men's Interfac League ready to go on Monday, basketball is really getting under way on the campus. The girls opened their league on Wednesday, when four teams from the league met. In the opening games of the men's league, Ags meet Com-Law-Educ and Arts play Pharm-Dents.

you don't drop a basket or score a goal with every shot; what they want are good sports. If you don't play, attend the game and give your lungs an airing. It sure helps when the five men on the floor know they are not alone in the game. Pick your key-men, organize, and get into the game.

Club Visitors To Newspaper

Reviving the idea of tours of business establishments and plants as a feature of club activity, the Commerce Club arranged for its members a tour of the plant and offices of the Edmonton Journal on Friday afternoon, Nov. 21.

Commencing in the general offices, the students were shown the news as it is received over the teletype machines from various news services, and local news being written up in the news room. Particularly fascinating to everyone were the linotype machines, which even after careful observation, left the watchers mystified as to their operation. After coming from the linotype the type is set up as it will appear in page form, and mats are made by placing sheets of heavy paper over the type and subjecting to heavy pressure. It is from these mats that the plates for the presses are made, and the tourists watched the melted lead being poured from the furnace into a mould against one side of which the mat is placed. Upon coming from the mould, the plates are checked and trimmed and sent down to the presses, those huge, thundering machines into which is fed great rolls of blank newsprint at one end, and from which emerges at the other end, the newspaper as it will appear upon the street. From the presses the papers are carried to the shipping room, where they are counted out for delivery to the distributing depots in the city, and mailed out to country subscribers and to other cities.

It all sounds very simple, and in operation looks smooth, but one can easily imagine the care and thought required to set up and maintain such an organization in a business where time is such a large factor, and where every issue must come out regardless of the unforeseen. Commerce students thus received some idea of the many problems and wide ramifications of the business world into which they will one day step to put into practice what they have learned. After the completion of the tour, members repaired to the Recreation Bowling for a few games of five-pins.

Texas has more than 15,000 of the more than 241,000 gasoline stations in the United States, leading all other states.

Defeat Kappa Alpha Thetas 7-4 in Closely Fought Game; D.G.'s Lick Overtown Team

Tri Delt's Meet College of Education Next—Pi Phi Meet Overtown—D.G.'s Play Tri Delt's

The first games in the House League basketball schedule got under way on Wednesday night in Athabasca gym. The Tri Delt's, coached by Doris Danner, defeated the Kappa Alpha Thetas 7 to 4 in a close and tightly-fought struggle. Marjorie Legate turned in a great exhibition of basketball and was the high scorer for the Tri Delt's, getting six of her team's seven points. The Thetas were coached by Elinor Hamilton. Both

Basketball Team Has Workouts

In spite of the fact that interfac basketball grabbed the limelight as far as women's basketball is concerned this week, Bob Fritz and the official Varsity co-ed club still continued their stiff workouts in preparation for intercollegiate games to be played next term. The team is working off plenty of the rough edges that were very much in evidence during the first while, and it is to be hoped that games with over-town teams may be arranged so that the co-eds may be able to spot their weaknesses in team play under actual competitive conditions.

As compared with last year's club, the '41-'42 edition would appear to be much faster on their feet and speedier on scoring breakaways. A few very promising newcomers have been added to the roster, and in view of the fact that only three former members of the squad have returned—Kay Lind, Chris Willox and Louise McAulay—the season promises to be a successful one.

progress, accompanied by a statement from the professor or other authority, consistent with the student's work, must be submitted. All applications, documents and testimonials must be in the hands of the committee before February 1st, as the awards are made soon after the close of the spring session. Enquiries should be sent to the Convener of the Scholarship Committee.

Federation Gives Two Scholarships

Canadian Federation of University Women announces two scholarships to be offered to graduate and graduate-level women students of Canadian Universities. Awards are to be based on evidence of character, intellectual achievement and promise. Recipients may choose their own place for continuance of their studies, and also their own plan of study, subject naturally to the approval of the scholarship committee.

The Junior Scholarship, worth \$700, is open to candidates of not more than 25 years, who hold or will hold a degree at the time of the award. Preference is given those who have studied at one university only.

The Travelling Scholarship for \$1,250 is open to any woman holding a degree, but preferably one who has spent one or two years of graduate study and who has in mind a definite plan of study and further research. As a rule it is granted alternatively to students of scientific research and those engaged in literary, historical, economic or philosophical studies.

Candidates eligible for the Junior Scholarship may also apply for the Travelling Scholarship, but the two will not be awarded the same student, nor may a holder of the senior scholarship apply for the other.

In making application, certain specific information—transcript of record, medical certificates, passports, etc., along with the properly filled out application form—must be sent to the Convener of the Scholarship Committee, who at present is Miss Jean C. Murray of the University of Saskatchewan. Later in the term, two reports of scholastic

TELLS ABOUT HOCKEY

When asked about the Interfac Hockey League, George Stuart, President of Hockey, had the following to say: About the present weather he stated that there will be fast ice down at the grid any day now, as the weather has definitely turned cold, as everyone knows. Stewart is hoping that each team will get right in, and should be able to complete at least two games apiece.

Owing to the drastic slash in the hockey budget this year, the supply of equipment per individual player has been greatly curtailed. At present there are only 1½ sticks per man for the season. The quality of the sticks is not good, and with only two sticks apiece there will be no team functioning after several games. Breakage of sticks has always been high, and an extra supply should always be on hand. Further, there has been only three pucks allotted to each team for the season. However, George voiced the opinion that the Council will consider their present handicap to interfac hockey, and vote more money to help them out.

Siver Glade Roller Bowl

Skating every night
7:30-10:00 p.m.
Afternoons, 2:00-4:30

No skates to carry to and from rink. Heated building.
Good floor.
Phone 81362 12312 105th Ave.

Dunne's Skates

Pro Tested

They Are Guaranteed

Daoust Hockey Boots

Known to every hockey player

The Shoe with

The Rigid Toe Cap

SELECT

DUNNE'S SKATES

attached to

DAOUST HOCKEY
BOOTS

Canada's Finest Skating Outfit

Apply for Catalogue

Distributed by

**THE
Motor Car Supply
Limited**

10130 105th St., Edmonton

NOTICE

Anyone with football equipment from Central Check should turn it in as soon as possible.

Signed,

BOB TORRANCE,
Manager.

NOTICE

Having relinquished my hours for practising on the organ to the Dramatic Society, I am having to cancel my next Sunday Organ Recital, Nov. 30.

L. H. NICHOLS.

Glamorous New Gowns For the Junior Prom

AND NUMEROUS OTHER PARTIES
THAT FOLLOW!

Sheers....Crepes....Jersey....Taffeta

At
\$15.00, \$16.75, \$19.75
and up to
\$39.50

To add glamour and excitement to the Junior Prom and long season of gaiety ahead, we offer you a thrilling collection of Evening Gowns, carefully selected from the season's foremost creations. Strictly exclusive styles—some with jackets—others without!

Cleverly designed from sheers, crepes, jersey and taffeta in muted blue, turquoise, aqua, rose, walnut, white and black. Trimmings include sequins, metallics and beads.

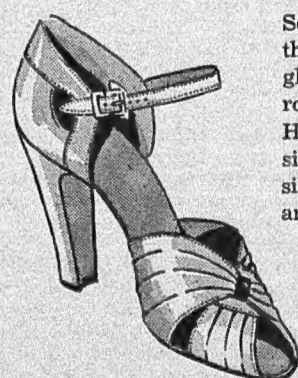
Sizes 12 to 20 and 40 to 44.
Priced at \$15.00, \$16.75, \$19.75 and up to \$39.50

New Dance Slippers

Silver and Gold Kid

To Complement Your New Junior Prom Gown
HIGH AND CUBAN HEELS

At \$5.95 and \$8.00



Second only to your Gown are the Slippers in which you will glide gracefully around the room. Here you'll find cleverly designed Sandal Slippers of silver and gold kid with high and cuban heels.

Sizes 5½ to 8½.

Priced at

\$5.95 & \$6.95

Johnstone Walker
ESTD. Limited 1886

VARSIITY'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE

SKI PARTNERS!



MATCHING PARKAS AND SKI SLACKS

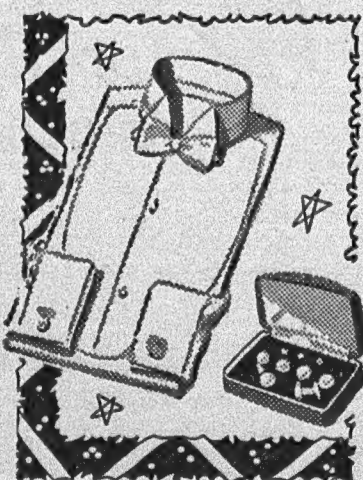
Perfect ski partners! Windproof zipper closed parkas with shirred waist; snow cloth trousers with ribbed ankles. Choice of colours. 14-20.

\$4.95 EACH

Walk Rite
STYLE SHOPPE LTD.
"Opp 10 Hwy 101st Street"

We carry a full
line of Dress
Accessories...

SHIRTS
TIES
COLLARS
HOSIERY
JEWELLERY
SCARVES



Power-Loney Ltd.

Exclusive Men's Furnishings

Jasper Avenue

Opposite Capitol Theatre